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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

DAREDEVIL®

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

...MEETS POWER MAN & IRON FIST!

SHE HATES THIS CITY. SHE HATES TO BREATHE AIR THAT ME HAS BREATHED, TO FEEL A FLOOR BENEATH HER FEET AND KNOW THAT IT IS PART OF AN ARCHITECTURAL MAZE THAT CONNECTS HER TO HIM--
--HER LOVER TURNED ENEMY, THE MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL.
BUT SHE IS ELEKTRA -- MISTRESS OF THE DEADLY ART OF NINJUTSU. SHE WILL NOT BEND TO THAT HATE. SHE WILL NOT LEAVE--UNTIL SHE IS CERTAIN THAT HER WORK HERE IS FINISHED.
SNIK
KRECHHH
SNIKK

WHOK
SHKKK
KTANNG
CHOK
KLUDD
SHKKK

SHKK
SHKK
KRUSSHH
AAAAAA
ELEKTRA--
IF YOU ARE ALIVE TO READ THIS, YOU ARE AS DEADLY AN ASSASSIN AS I HAVE BEEN TOLD. I SHOULD LIKE TO DISCUSS WITH YOU EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES IN MY ORGANIZATION.
THE
KING

Stan Lee presents

PAPER CHASE

Starring DAREDEVIL THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

FRANK MILLER — STORY & ART

KLAUS JANSON — FINISHED ART

GLYNIS WEIN — COLORS

JOE ROSEN — LETTERS

DENNY O'NEIL — EDITOR

JIM SHOOTER — SUPERVISOR

WHAT A *GORGEOUS* MORNING!

WIND IN MY FACE... SUMMER SUN AT MY BACK... ALL THE ENDLESS CITY SOUNDS LIKE A BRASS BAND BELOW ME...

YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL, NEW YORK. I LOVE YOU.

I MAY BE *BLIND*--BUT I'M NOT COMPLAINING...

...'CAUSE THAT RADIOACTIVE CANNISTER THAT SHUT MY EYES, YEARS AGO, ALSO OPENED UP MY REMAINING SENSES LIKE NOBODY ELSE'S ON EARTH.

AND BEST YET, IT GAVE ME A BUILT-IN *RADAR!*

WHO NEEDS TO SEE, WHEN A PART OF YOU CAN *TOUCH* EVERY-THING AROUND YOU?

NOT ME.

MMMM... *KUJAVA'S BAKERY*, DOWN BELOW. SMELLS TERRIFIC.

MAYBE I'LL STOP OFF FOR A DANISH BEFORE I START THE DAY AS MATT MURDOCK, LEGAL EAGLE...

...PRESSED FOR AN ANSWER TO THE *DAILY BUGLE'S* CHARGES THAT MOB MONEY HAS BACKED HIS CAMPAIGN FOR MAYOR, COUNCILMAN RANDOLPH CHERRYH DECLARED--

--THAT I HAVE FILED SUIT AGAINST THE *BUGLE* FOR DAMAGES OF FIVE MILLION DOLLARS --ONE DOLLAR FOR EACH READER THAT HAS BEEN SUBJECTED TO THEIR LIES.

I UNDERSTAND THAT THE BUGLE HAS HIRED *NELSON AND MURDOCK* TO DEFEND THEM. BUT EVEN THE MOST PROMINENT LEGAL TEAM IN THE COUNTRY CAN-NOT OBSCURE THE TRUTH. I WILL--

KLIK

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, CHERRYH. NOT SURPRISING--

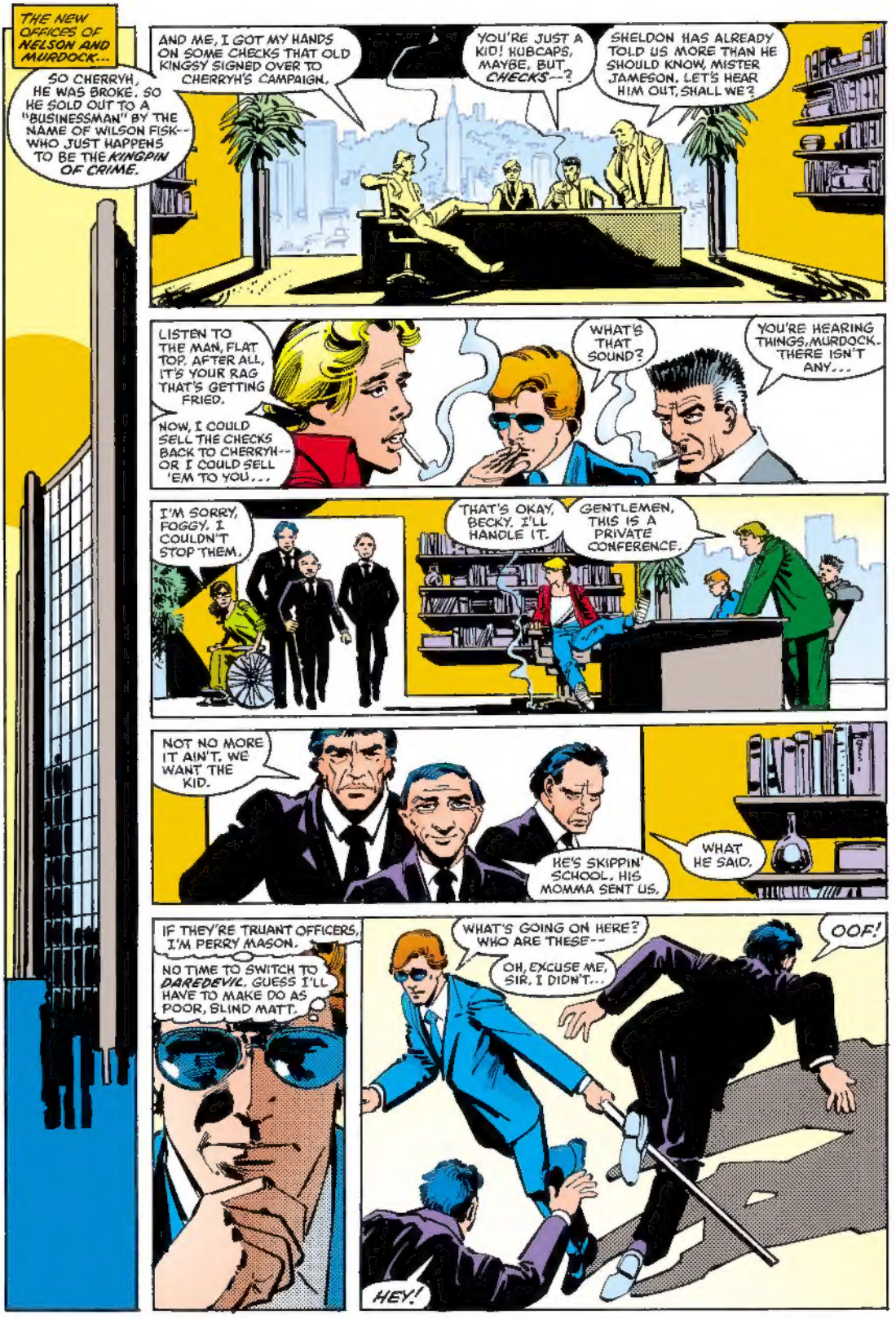
--SINCE YOU WERE FOLLOWING MY INSTRUCTIONS.

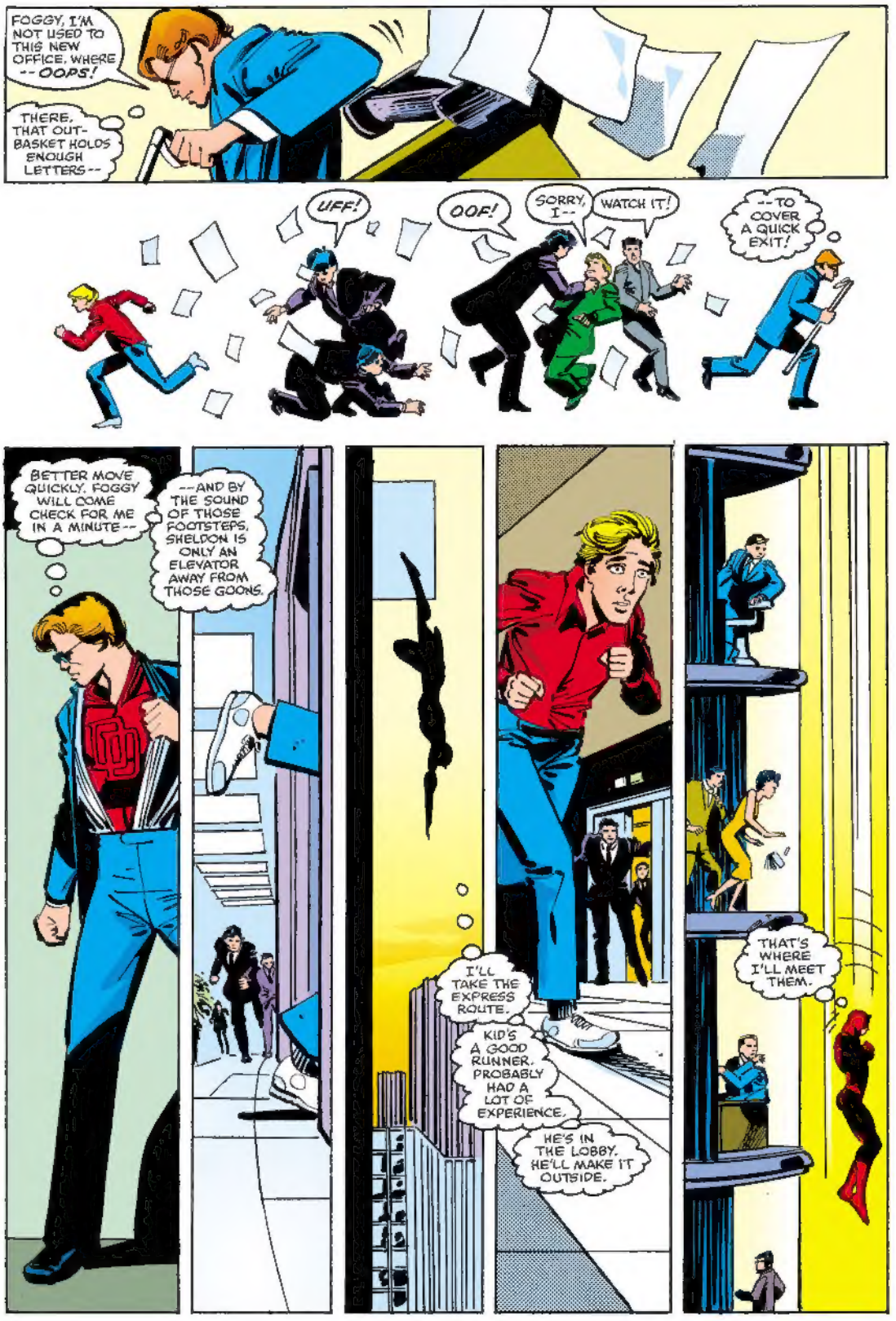
SURE. AND WE COULD BEAT THE CHARGES, IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT PUNK KID.

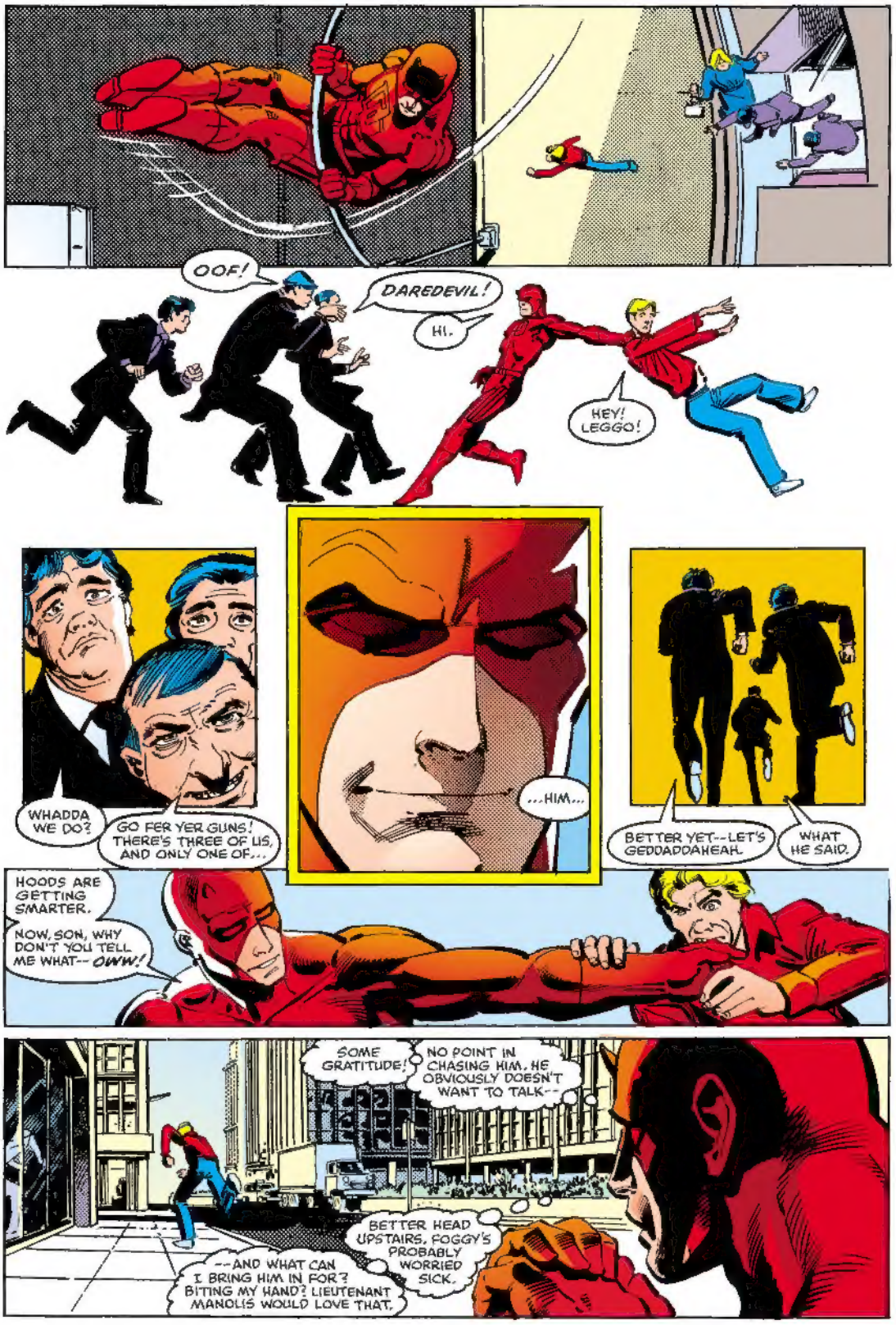
AH, YES. THE YOUNG REPROBATE WHO SEEKS TO BLACKMAIL YOU WITH EVIDENCE OF YOUR CONNECTIONS WITH ORGANIZED CRIME--

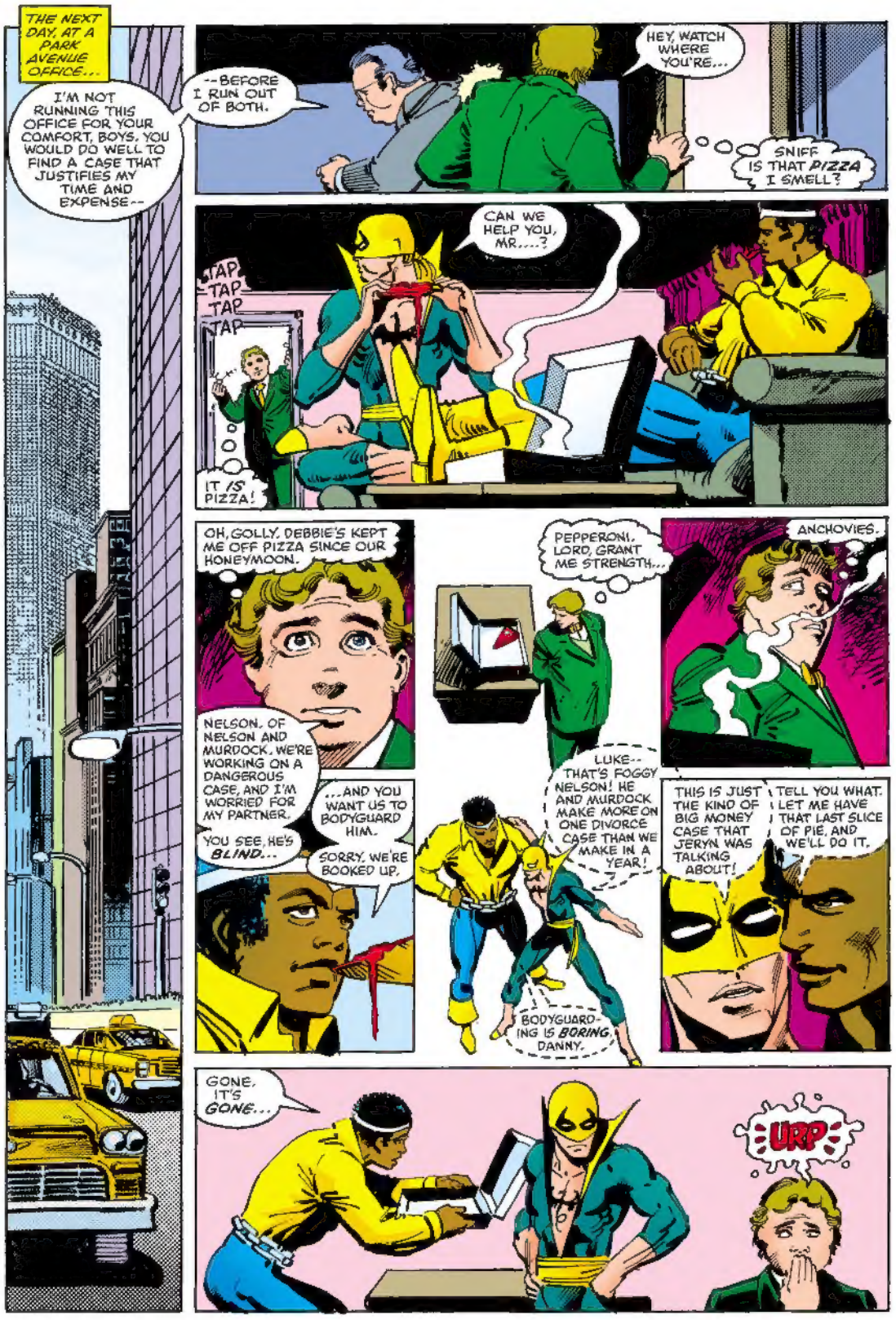
--AND WITH MYSELF, ITS CHIEF ADMINISTRA-TOR. ITS *KINGPIN.*

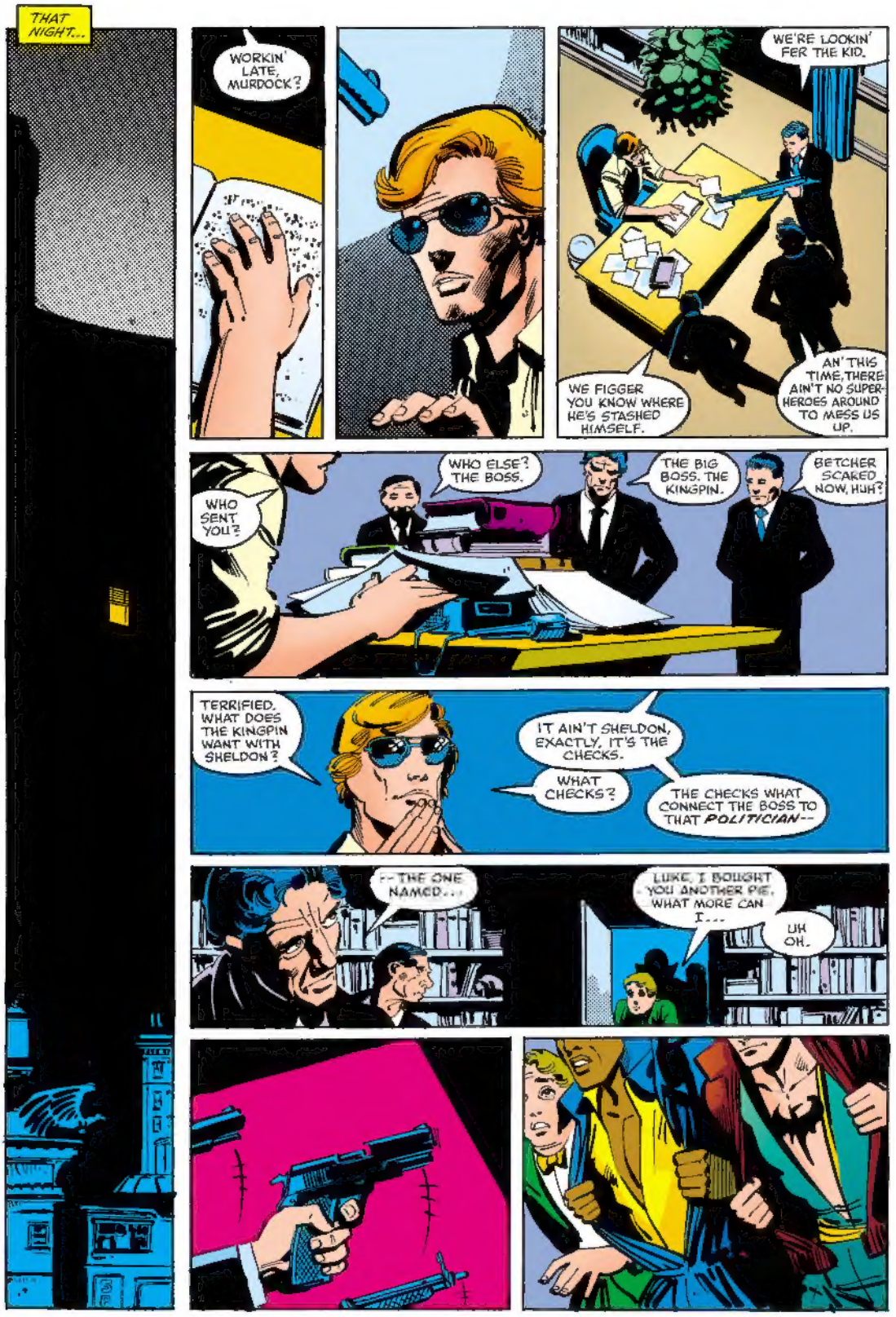
YOUNG SHELDON IS BUT A CHILD, PLAYING AT A GAME BETTER LEFT TO ADULTS. A PITY HE WILL NOT LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO LEARN THAT LESSON.


THE NEW OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK...
SO CHERRYH, HE WAS BROKE. SO HE SOLD OUT TO A "BUSINESSMAN" BY THE NAME OF WILSON FISK--WHO JUST HAPPENS TO BE THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.
AND ME, I GOT MY HANDS ON SOME CHECKS THAT OLD KINGSY SIGNED OVER TO CHERRYH'S CAMPAIGN.
YOU'RE JUST A KID! HUBCAPS, MAYBE, BUT CHECKS--?
SHELDON HAS ALREADY TOLD US MORE THAN HE SHOULD KNOW, MISTER JAMESON. LET'S HEAR HIM OUT, SHALL WE?
LISTEN TO THE MAN, FLAT TOP. AFTER ALL, IT'S YOUR RAG THAT'S GETTING FRIED.
NOW, I COULD SELL THE CHECKS BACK TO CHERRYH--OR I COULD SELL 'EM TO YOU...
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
YOU'RE HEARING THINGS, MURDOCK. THERE ISN'T ANY...
I'M SORRY, FOGGY. I COULDN'T STOP THEM.
THAT'S OKAY, BECKY. I'LL HANDLE IT.
GENTLEMEN, THIS IS A PRIVATE CONFERENCE.
NOT NO MORE IT AIN'T. WE WANT THE KID.
HE'S SKIPPIN' SCHOOL. HIS MOMMA SENT US.
WHAT HE SAID.
IF THEY'RE TRUANT OFFICERS, I'M PERRY MASON.
NO TIME TO SWITCH TO DAREDEVIL. GUESS I'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO AS POOR, BLIND MATT.
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHO ARE THESE--
OH, EXCUSE ME, SIR. I DIDN'T...
OOF!
HEY!

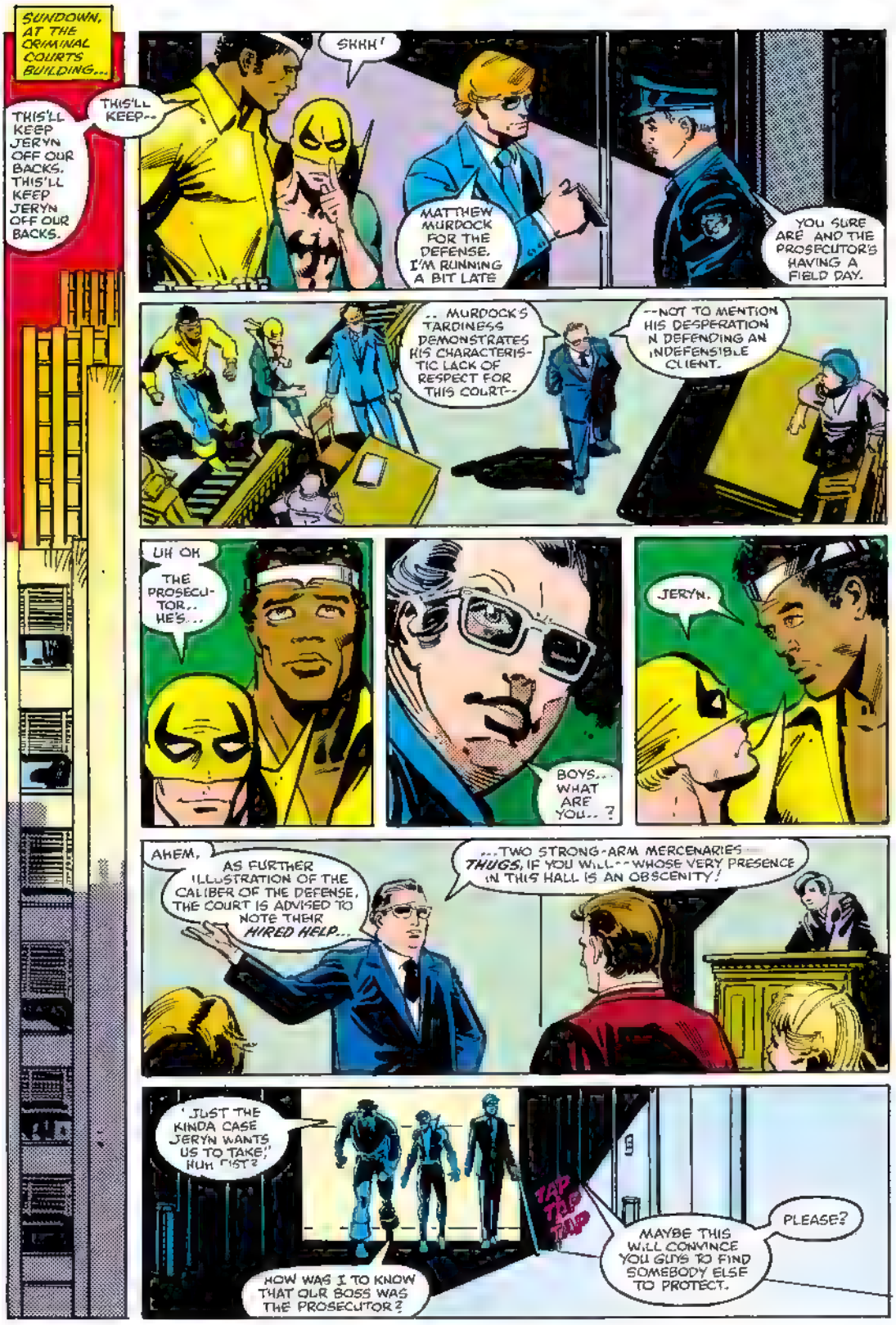

FOGGY, I'M NOT USED TO THIS NEW OFFICE. WHERE --OOPS!
THERE, THAT OUT-BASKET HOLDS ENOUGH LETTERS--
UFF!
OOF!
SORRY, I--
WATCH IT!
--TO COVER A QUICK EXIT!
BETTER MOVE QUICKLY. FOGGY WILL COME CHECK FOR ME IN A MINUTE--
--AND BY THE SOUND OF THOSE FOOTSTEPS, SHELDON IS ONLY AN ELEVATOR AWAY FROM THOSE GOONS.
I'LL TAKE THE EXPRESS ROUTE.
KID'S A GOOD RUNNER. PROBABLY HAD A LOT OF EXPERIENCE.
HE'S IN THE LOBBY. HE'LL MAKE IT OUTSIDE.
THAT'S WHERE I'LL MEET THEM.

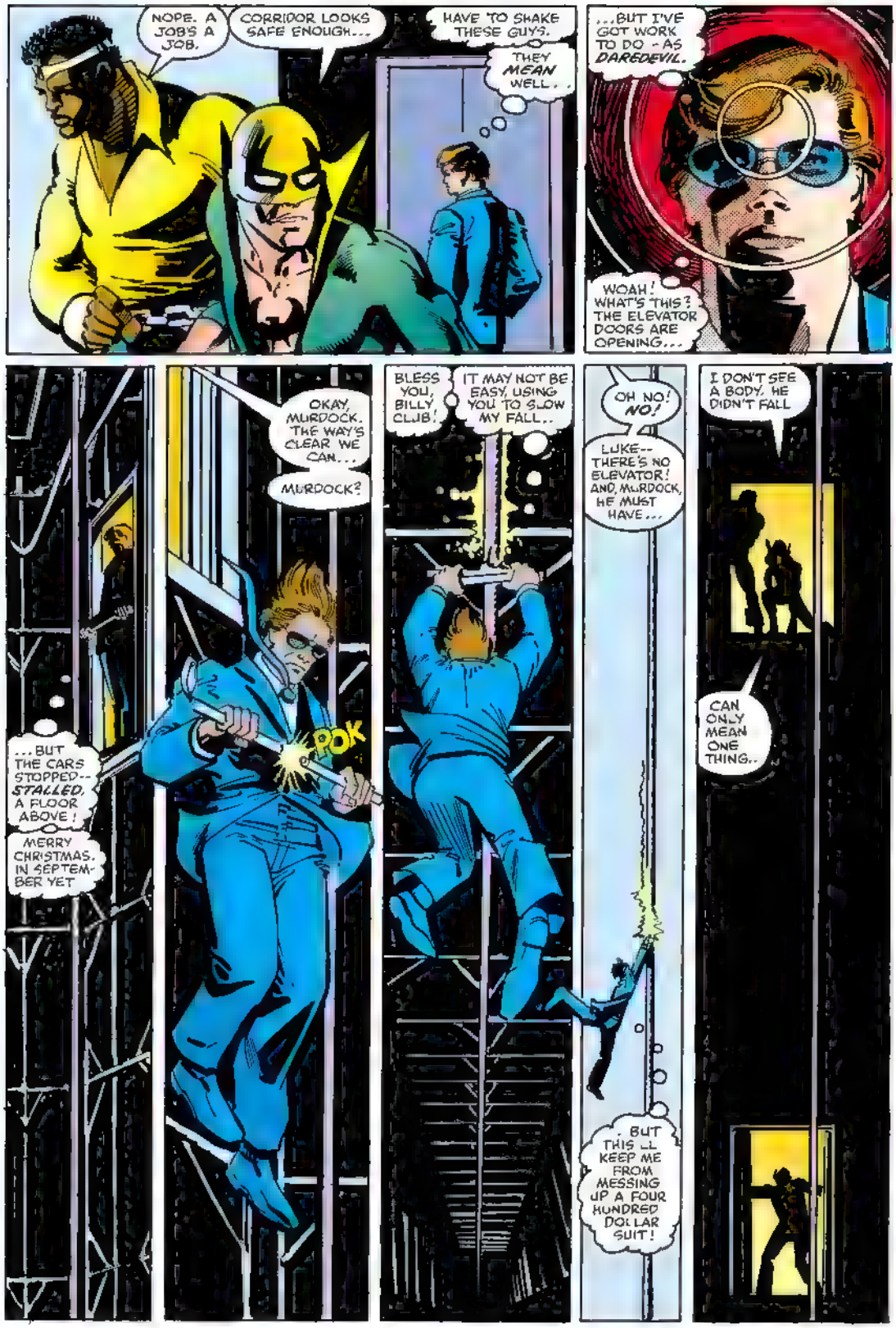

OOF!
DAREDEVIL!
HI.
HEY! LEGGO!
WHADDA WE DO?
GO FER YER GUNS! THERE'S THREE OF US, AND ONLY ONE OF...
...HIM...
BETTER YET--LET'S GEDDADDAHEAH.
WHAT HE SAID.
HOODS ARE GETTING SMARTER.
NOW, SON, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT-- OWW!
SOME GRATITUDE!
NO POINT IN CHASING HIM. HE OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T WANT TO TALK--
BETTER HEAD UPSTAIRS. FOGGY'S PROBABLY WORRIED SICK.
--AND WHAT CAN I BRING HIM IN FOR? BITING MY HAND? LIEUTENANT MANOLIS WOULD LOVE THAT.

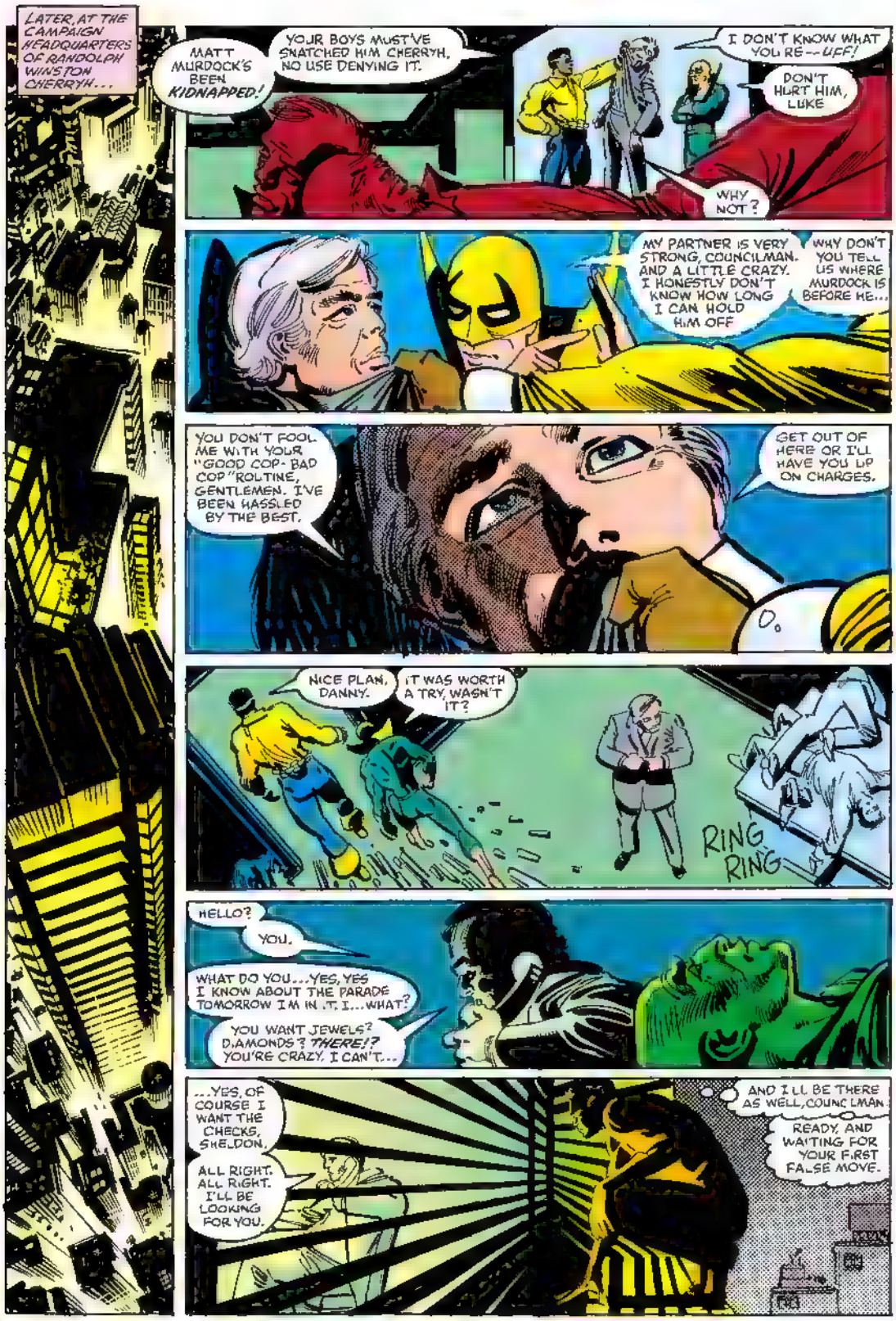

THE NEXT DAY, AT A PARK AVENUE OFFICE...
I'M NOT RUNNING THIS OFFICE FOR YOUR COMFORT, BOYS. YOU WOULD DO WELL TO FIND A CASE THAT JUSTIFIES MY TIME AND EXPENSE--
--BEFORE I RUN OUT OF BOTH.
HEY, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE...
SNIFF IS THAT PIZZA I SMELL?
TAP TAP TAP TAP
CAN WE HELP YOU, MR....?
IT IS PIZZA!
OH, GOLLY. DEBBIE'S KEPT ME OFF PIZZA SINCE OUR HONEYMOON.
NELSON, OF NELSON AND MURDOCK. WE'RE WORKING ON A DANGEROUS CASE, AND I'M WORRIED FOR MY PARTNER.
YOU SEE, HE'S BLIND...
...AND YOU WANT US TO BODYGUARD HIM.
SORRY, WE'RE BOOKED UP.
PEPPERONI. LORD, GRANT ME STRENGTH...
ANCHOVIES.
LUKE-- THAT'S FOGGY NELSON! HE AND MURDOCK MAKE MORE ON ONE DIVORCE CASE THAN WE MAKE IN A YEAR!
BODYGUARDING IS BORING, DANNY.
THIS IS JUST THE KIND OF BIG MONEY CASE THAT JERYN WAS TALKING ABOUT!
TELL YOU WHAT. LET ME HAVE THAT LAST SLICE OF PIE, AND WE'LL DO IT.
GONE, IT'S GONE...
URP

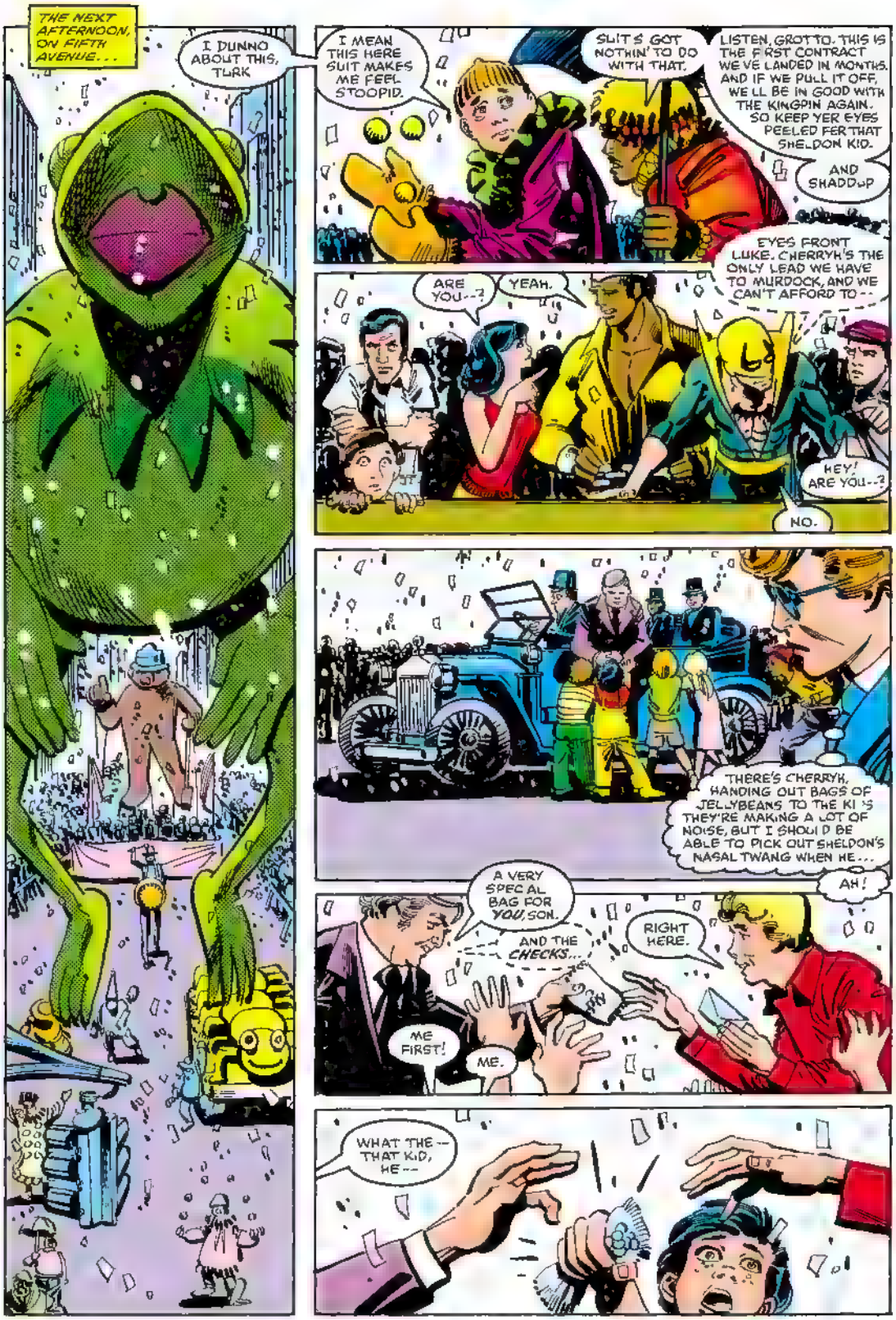

THAT NIGHT...
WORKIN' LATE, MURDOCK?
WE'RE LOOKIN' FER THE KID.
WE FIGGER YOU KNOW WHERE HE'S STASHED HIMSELF.
AN' THIS TIME, THERE AIN'T NO SUPER-HEROES AROUND TO MESS US UP.
WHO SENT YOU?
WHO ELSE? THE BOSS.
THE BIG BOSS. THE KINGPIN.
BETCHER SCARED NOW, HUH?
TERRIFIED. WHAT DOES THE KINGPIN WANT WITH SHELDON?
IT AIN'T SHELDON, EXACTLY. IT'S THE CHECKS.
WHAT CHECKS?
THE CHECKS WHAT CONNECT THE BOSS TO THAT POLITICIAN--
--THE ONE NAMED...
LUKE, I BOUGHT YOU ANOTHER PIE. WHAT MORE CAN I...
UH OH.

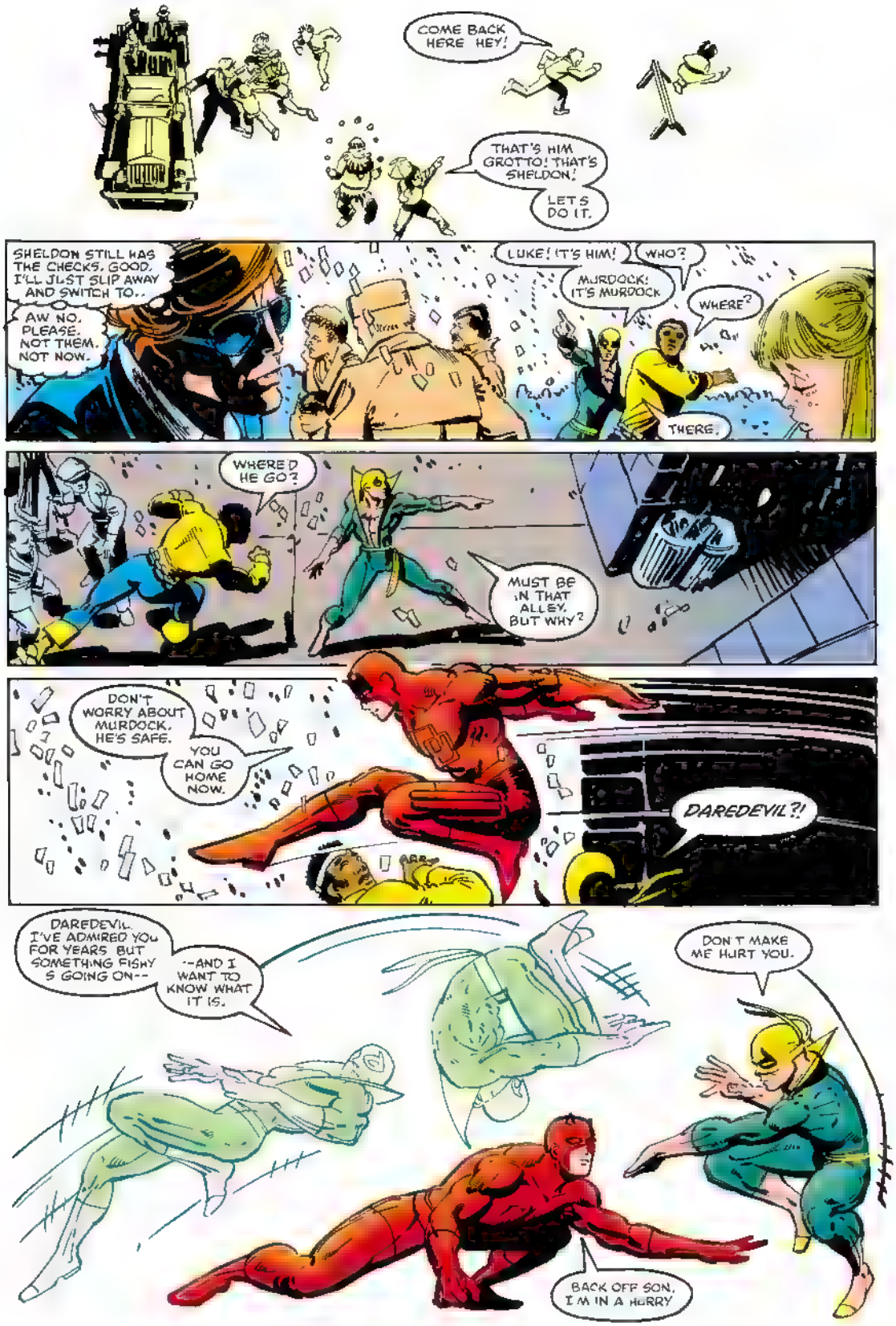
THWOKK
HE IS IRON FIST, AND IF ANY MAN IS MASTER OF THE MARTIAL ARTS, IT IS HE.
CHOK
HIS PARTNER MAY LACK DANNY RAND'S FINESSE -
-- BUT HE DOESN'T NEED IT.
BULLETS -- BOUNCIN' RIGHT OFF YA--!
BRAKABRAKABRA
UH HUH BUT IT HURTS
KINDA LIKE THIS.
POW
HE IS LUKE CAGE-- POWER MAN!
EVERY-THING'S OKAY NOW MATT!
OL' FOG CAME THROUGH AGA.N - HIRED US SOME PROTECTION!
SURE. PROTECTION.
MY OFFICE SPRAYED WITH BULLETS-- THE LOT OF JS NEARLY KILLED--AND THE TAPE THAT WOULD'VE WON OUR CASE FOR US SMASHED TO BITS.
BEAUT FUL.
EASY, LUKE,
JUST KEEP TELLING YOURSELF-- THIS'LL KEEP JERYN OFF OUR BACKS...

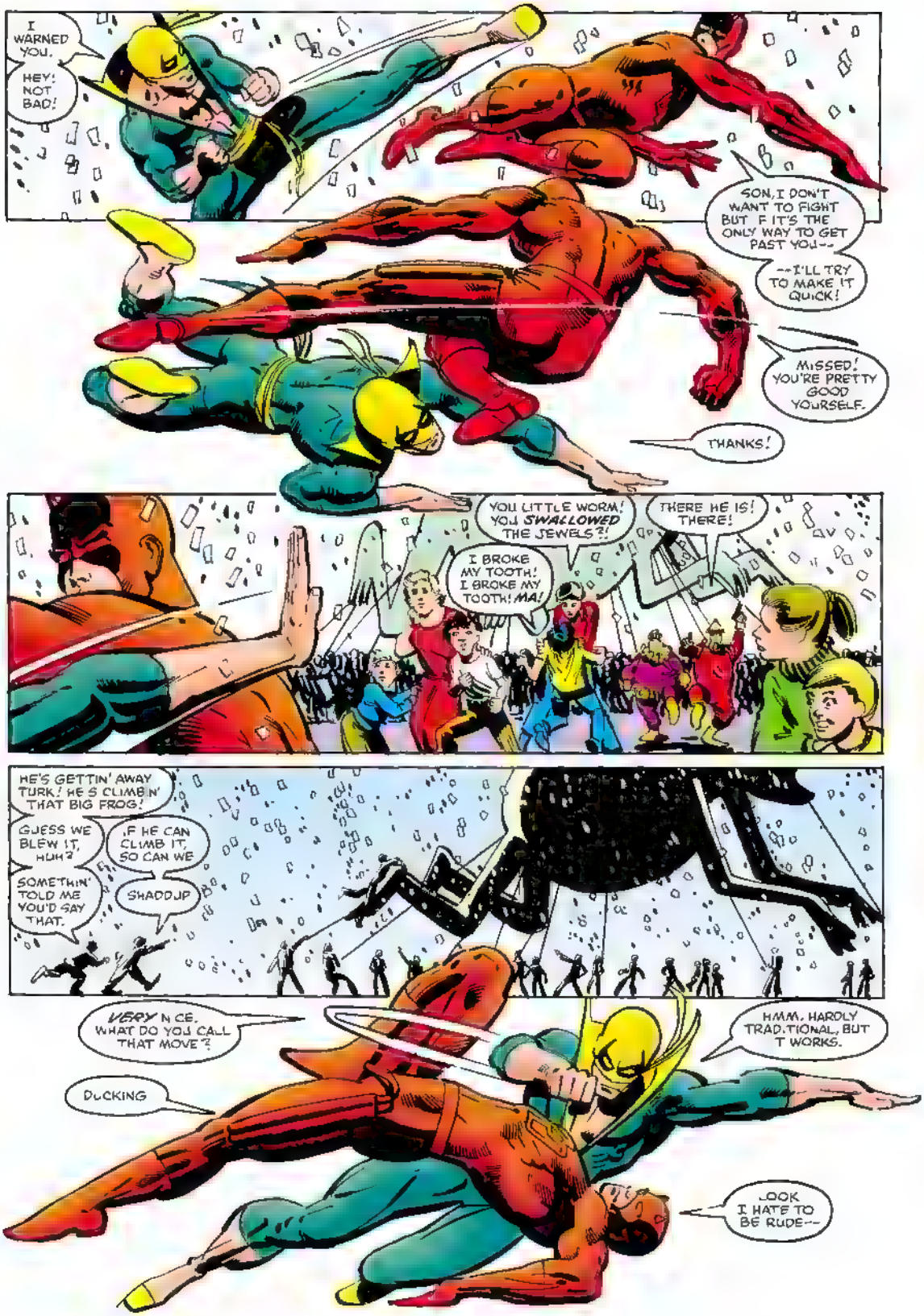

SUNDOWN, AT THE CRIMINAL COURTS BUILDING...
THIS'LL KEEP JERYN OFF OUR BACKS. THIS'LL KEEP JERYN OFF OUR BACKS.
THIS'LL KEEP--
SHHH!
MATTHEW MURDOCK FOR THE DEFENSE. I'M RUNNING A BIT LATE
YOU SURE ARE AND THE PROSECUTOR'S HAVING A FIELD DAY.
.. MURDOCK'S TARDINESS DEMONSTRATES HIS CHARACTERISTIC LACK OF RESPECT FOR THIS COURT--
--NOT TO MENTION HIS DESPERATION N DEFENDING AN INDEFENSIBLE CLIENT.
UH OH
THE PROSECUTOR.. HE'S...
BOYS... WHAT ARE YOU..?
JERYN.
AHEM.
AS FURTHER ILLUSTRATION OF THE CALIBER OF THE DEFENSE, THE COURT IS ADVISED TO NOTE THEIR HIRED HELP...
...TWO STRONG-ARM MERCENARIES -- THUGS, IF YOU WILL -- WHOSE VERY PRESENCE IN THIS HALL IS AN OBSCENITY!
"JUST THE KINDA CASE JERYN WANTS US TO TAKE," HUH FIST?
HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT OUR BOSS WAS THE PROSECUTOR?
TAP TAP TAP
MAYBE THIS WILL CONVINCE YOU GUYS TO FIND SOMEBODY ELSE TO PROTECT.
PLEASE?


NOPE. A JOB'S A JOB.
CORRIDOR LOOKS SAFE ENOUGH...
HAVE TO SHAKE THESE GUYS.
THEY MEAN WELL..
...BUT I'VE GOT WORK TO DO - AS DAREDEVIL.
WOAH! WHAT'S THIS? THE ELEVATOR DOORS ARE OPENING...
OKAY, MURDOCK. THE WAY'S CLEAR WE CAN...
MURDOCK?
...BUT THE CARS STOPPED-- STALLED, A FLOOR ABOVE!
MERRY CHRISTMAS. IN SEPTEMBER YET
POK
BLESS YOU, BILLY CLUB!
IT MAY NOT BE EASY, USING YOU TO SLOW MY FALL..
OH NO! NO!
LUKE-- THERE'S NO ELEVATOR! AND, MURDOCK, HE MUST HAVE...
..BUT THIS LL KEEP ME FROM MESSING UP A FOUR HUNDRED DOLLAR SUIT!
I DON'T SEE A BODY. HE DIDN'T FALL
CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING..

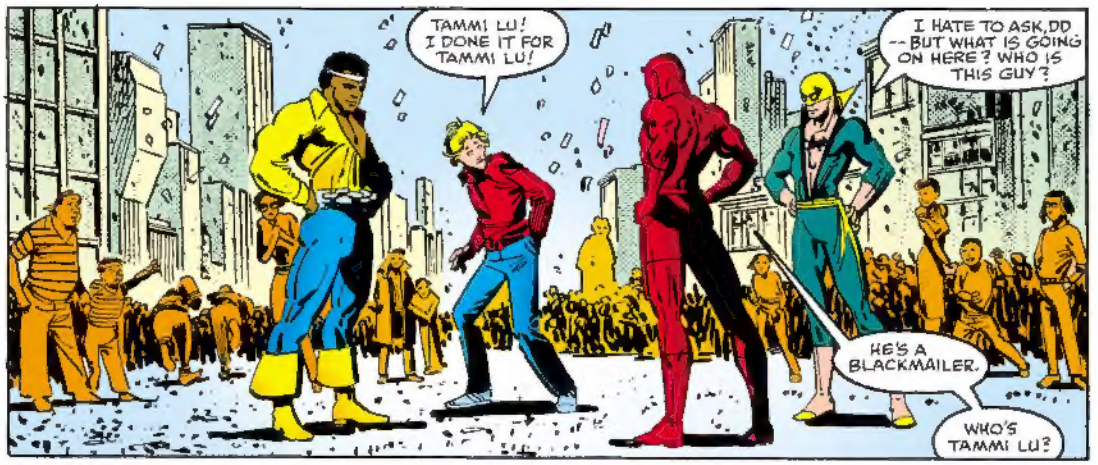

LATER, AT THE CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS OF RANDOLPH WINSTON CHERRYH...
MATT MURDOCK'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!
YOUR BOYS MUST'VE SNATCHED HIM CHERRYH, NO USE DENYING IT.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU RE--UEF!
DON'T HURT HIM, LUKE
WHY NOT?
MY PARTNER IS VERY STRONG, COUNCILMAN. AND A LITTLE CRAZY. I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN HOLD HIM OFF
WHY DON'T YOU TELL US WHERE MURDOCK IS BEFORE HE...
YOU DON'T FOOL ME WITH YOUR "GOOD COP- BAD COP" ROUTINE, GENTLEMEN. I'VE BEEN HASSLED BY THE BEST.
GET OUT OF HERE OR I'LL HAVE YOU UP ON CHARGES.
NICE PLAN, DANNY.
IT WAS WORTH A TRY, WASN'T IT?
RING RING
HELLO?
YOU.
WHAT DO YOU...YES, YES I KNOW ABOUT THE PARADE TOMORROW I M IN .IT. I...WHAT?
YOU WANT JEWELS? DIAMONDS? THERE!? YOU'RE CRAZY. I CAN'T...
...YES, OF COURSE I WANT THE CHECKS, SHELDON.
ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT. I'LL BE LOOKING FOR YOU.
AND I LL BE THERE AS WELL, COUNC LMAN.
READY, AND WAITING FOR YOUR FIRST FALSE MOVE.

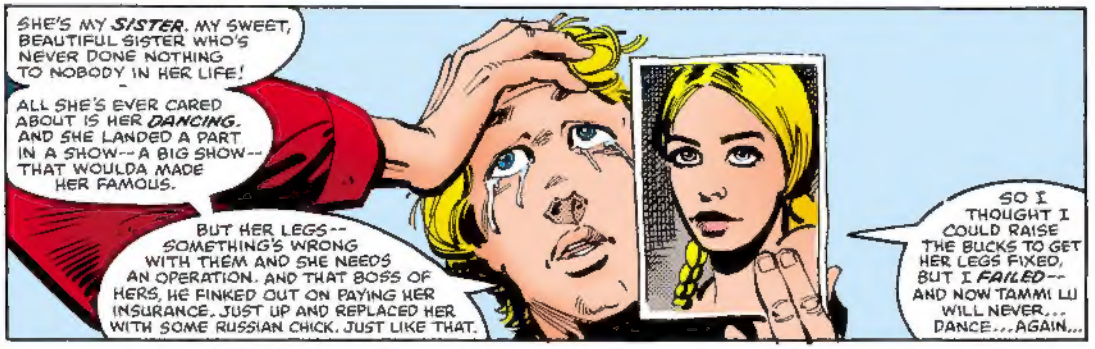

THE NEXT AFTERNOON, ON FIFTH AVENUE...
I DUNNO ABOUT THIS, TURK
I MEAN THIS HERE SUIT MAKES ME FEEL STOOPID.
SUIT'S GOT NOTHIN' TO DO WITH THAT.
LISTEN, GROTTO. THIS IS THE FIRST CONTRACT WE'VE LANDED IN MONTHS. AND IF WE PULL IT OFF, WE'LL BE IN GOOD WITH THE KINGPIN AGAIN. SO KEEP YER EYES PEELED FER THAT SHELDON KID.
AND SHADDUP
EYES FRONT LUKE. CHERRYH'S THE ONLY LEAD WE HAVE TO MURDOCK, AND WE CAN'T AFFORD TO--
ARE YOU--?
YEAH.
HEY! ARE YOU--?
NO.
THERE'S CHERRYH, HANDING OUT BAGS OF JELLYBEANS TO THE KIDS. THEY'RE MAKING A LOT OF NOISE, BUT I SHOULD BE ABLE TO PICK OUT SHELDON'S NASAL TWANG WHEN HE...
A VERY SPECIAL BAG FOR YOU, SON.
AND THE CHECKS...
RIGHT HERE.
AH!
ME FIRST!
ME.
WHAT THE-- THAT KID, HE--


COME BACK HERE HEY!
THAT'S HIM GROTTO! THAT'S SHELDON!
LET'S DO IT.
SHELDON STILL HAS THE CHECKS. GOOD. I'LL JUST SLIP AWAY AND SWITCH TO..
AW NO. PLEASE. NOT THEM. NOT NOW.
LUKE! IT'S HIM!
WHO?
MURDOCK! IT'S MURDOCK
WHERE?
THERE.
WHERE'D HE GO?
MUST BE IN THAT ALLEY. BUT WHY?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT MURDOCK. HE'S SAFE.
YOU CAN GO HOME NOW.
DAREDEVIL?!
DAREDEVIL. I'VE ADMIRED YOU FOR YEARS BUT SOMETHING FISHY S GOING ON--
--AND I WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS.
DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU.
BACK OFF SON. I'M IN A HURRY


I WARNED YOU.
HEY! NOT BAD!
SON, I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT BUT IF IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET PAST YOU--
--I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT QUICK!
MISSED! YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD YOURSELF.
THANKS!
YOU LITTLE WORM! YOU SWALLOWED THE JEWELS?!
I BROKE MY TOOTH! I BROKE MY TOOTH! MA!
THERE HE IS! THERE!
HE'S GETTIN' AWAY TURK! HE'S CLIMBIN' THAT BIG FROG!
GUESS WE BLEW IT, HUH?
IF HE CAN CLIMB IT, SO CAN WE
SOMETHIN' TOLD ME YOU'D SAY THAT.
SHADDUP
VERY NICE. WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT MOVE?
HMM. HARDLY TRADITIONAL, BUT IT WORKS.
DUCKING
LOOK I HATE TO BE RUDE--

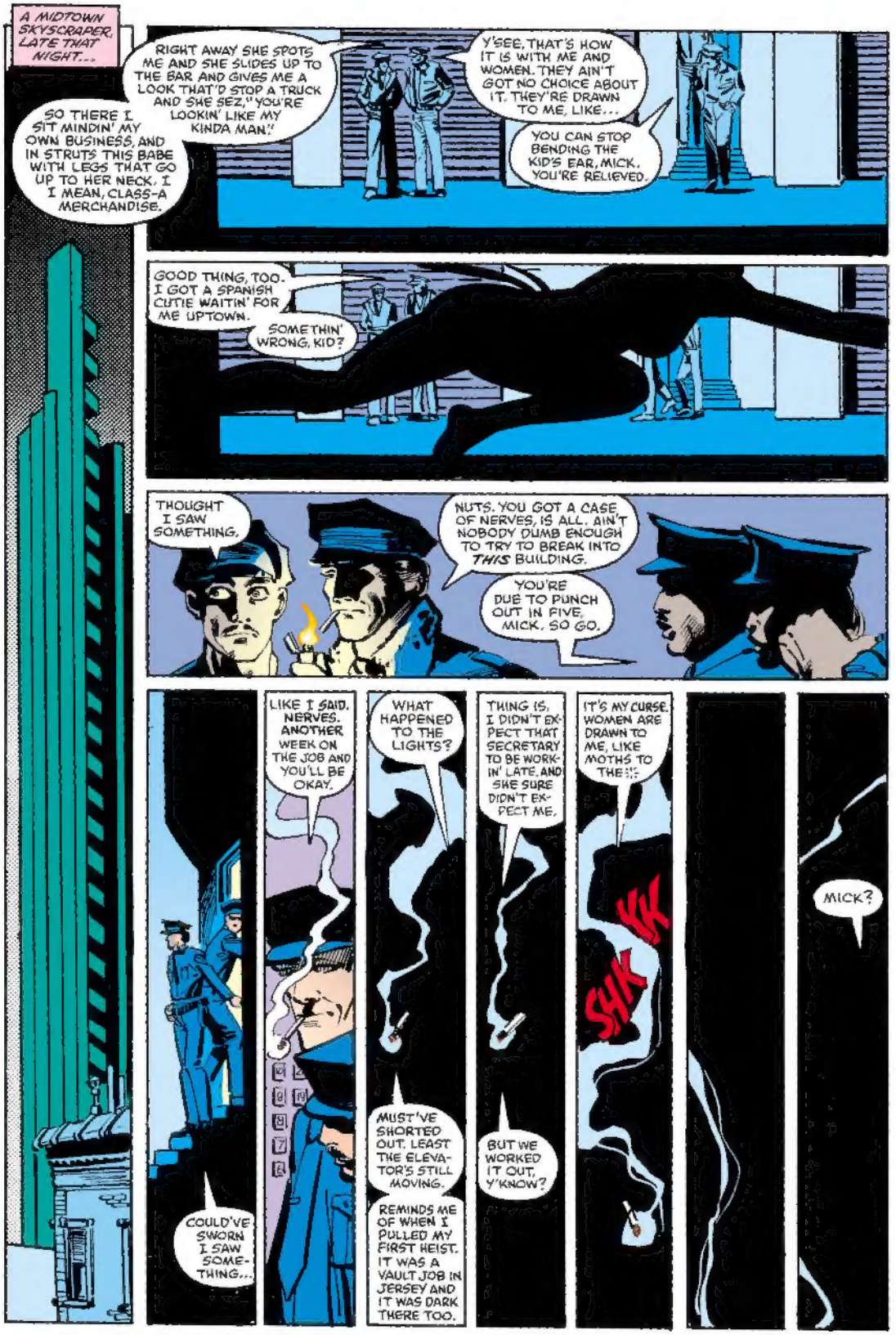
--BUT I'VE GOT PLACES TO BE.
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
TICKERTAPE IS JAMMING MY RADAR. HAVE TO LISTEN FOR...
THERE THEY ARE. SCRAMBLING AROUND ON SOMETHING RUBBERY--MAYBE TWENTY FEET FROM THE GROUND.
THAT'S NOT FAIR! WE CAN'T CLIMB BUILDINGS LIKE THAT!
SHOOT HIM, GROTTO! SHOOT HIM!
A BALLOON OF SOME SORT.
OH, WELL, HOPE IT'S STURDY...
OOF!
WHUMP
FALLING! I'M GONNA DIE!
UFF!
'BOUT TIME I GOT TO DO SOMETHING.

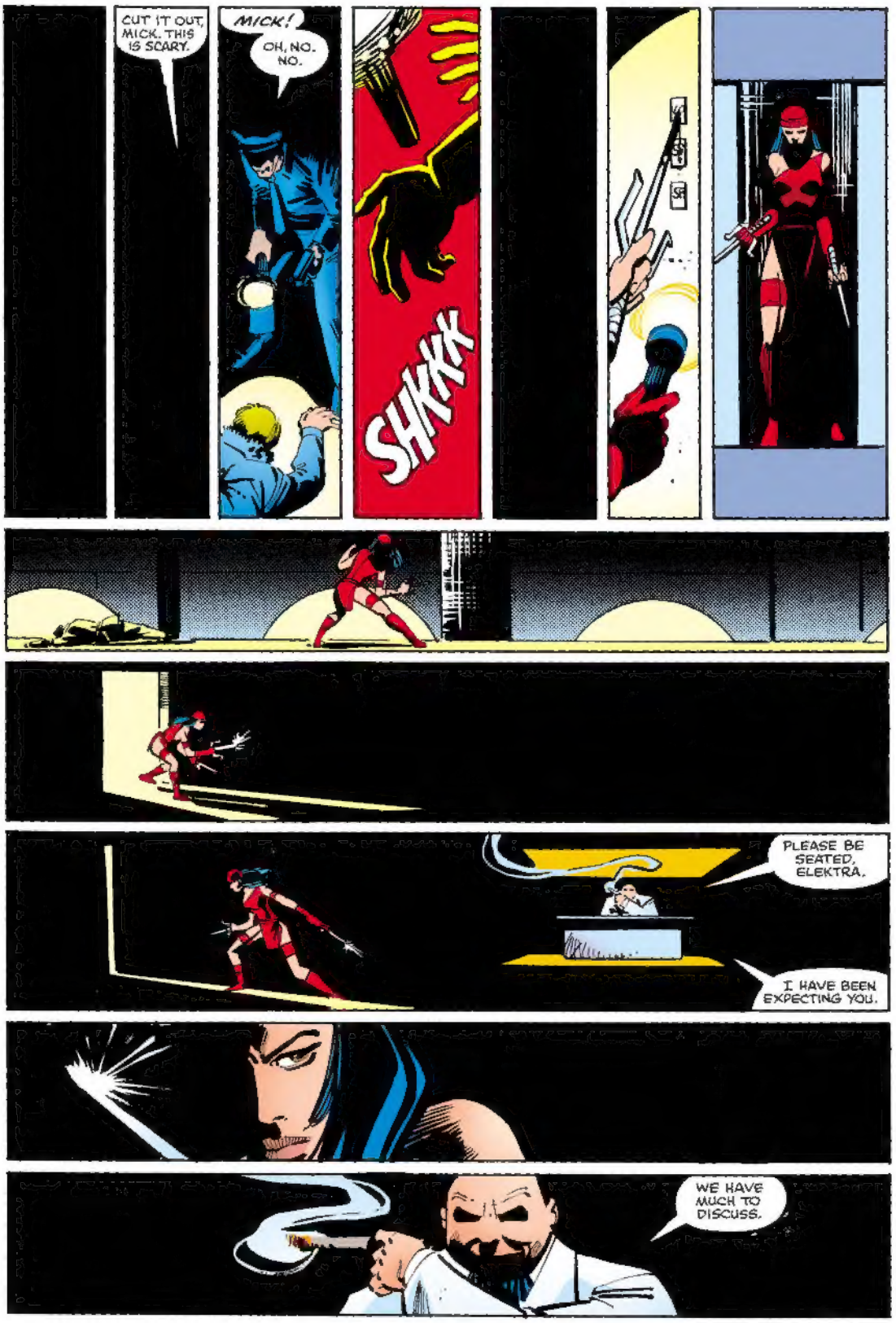

TAMMI LU! I DONE IT FOR TAMMI LU!
I HATE TO ASK, DD -- BUT WHAT IS GOING ON HERE? WHO IS THIS GUY?
HE'S A BLACKMAILER.
WHO'S TAMMI LU?


SHE'S MY SISTER. MY SWEET, BEAUTIFUL SISTER WHO'S NEVER DONE NOTHING TO NOBODY IN HER LIFE!
ALL SHE'S EVER CARED ABOUT IS HER DANCING. AND SHE LANDED A PART IN A SHOW -- A BIG SHOW -- THAT WOULDA MADE HER FAMOUS.
BUT HER LEGS -- SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THEM AND SHE NEEDS AN OPERATION. AND THAT BOSS OF HERS, HE FINKED OUT ON PAYING HER INSURANCE. JUST UP AND REPLACED HER WITH SOME RUSSIAN CHICK. JUST LIKE THAT.
SO I THOUGHT I COULD RAISE THE BUCKS TO GET HER LEGS FIXED, BUT I FAILED -- AND NOW TAMMI LU WILL NEVER... DANCE... AGAIN...

WHAT DO YOU SAY, FIST?
I SAY WE HELP. AFTER WE FIND MURDOCK, THAT IS.
MURDOCK IS ALL RIGHT. HE ASKED ME TO 'KIDNAP' HIM, JUST TO GET HIM AWAY FROM YOU TWO.
SHELDON -- THE CHECKS.

SURE. HERE THEY...
UH OH.
MUST'VE SLIPPED OUT WHEN I FELL. OH, GEE. WITH THE WIND LIKE IT IS, AND ALL THAT TICKERTAPE, YOU'LL NEVER FIND...
OH, GEE...


A MIDTOWN SKYSCRAPER, LATE THAT NIGHT...
SO THERE I SIT MINDIN' MY OWN BUSINESS, AND IN STRUTS THIS BABE WITH LEGS THAT GO UP TO HER NECK. I I MEAN, CLASS-A MERCHANDISE.
RIGHT AWAY SHE SPOTS ME AND SHE SLIDES UP TO THE BAR AND GIVES ME A LOOK THAT'D STOP A TRUCK AND SHE SEZ, "YOU'RE LOOKIN' LIKE MY KINDA MAN."
Y'SEE, THAT'S HOW IT IS WITH ME AND WOMEN. THEY AIN'T GOT NO CHOICE ABOUT IT. THEY'RE DRAWN TO ME, LIKE...
YOU CAN STOP BENDING THE KID'S EAR, MICK. YOU'RE RELIEVED.
GOOD THING, TOO. I GOT A SPANISH CUTIE WAITIN' FOR ME UPTOWN.
SOMETHIN' WRONG, KID?
THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING.
NUTS. YOU GOT A CASE OF NERVES, IS ALL. AIN'T NOBODY DUMB ENOUGH TO TRY TO BREAK INTO THIS BUILDING.
YOU'RE DUE TO PUNCH OUT IN FIVE, MICK. SO GO.
COULD'VE SWORN I SAW SOME-THING...
LIKE I SAID, NERVES. ANOTHER WEEK ON THE JOB AND YOU'LL BE OKAY.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?
MUST'VE SHORTED OUT. LEAST THE ELEVA-TOR'S STILL MOVING.
REMINDS ME OF WHEN I PULLED MY FIRST HEIST. IT WAS A VAULT JOB IN JERSEY AND IT WAS DARK THERE TOO.
THING IS, I DIDN'T EX-PECT THAT SECRETARY TO BE WORK-IN' LATE, AND SHE SURE DIDN'T EX-PECT ME,
BUT WE WORKED IT OUT, Y'KNOW?
IT'S MY CURSE. WOMEN ARE DRAWN TO ME, LIKE MOTHS TO THE
SHK
SK
MICK?


CUT IT OUT, MICK. THIS IS SCARY.
MICK!
OH, NO. NO.
SHKKK
PLEASE BE SEATED, ELEKTRA.
I HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU.
WE HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS.